THE PORTAGE SENTINEL. JAMES W. SOMERVILLE, PROPRIETOR Office, No. 6 PHŒNIX BLOCK, (up stairs.) THE POSTAGE SENTINEL IS published every

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[From the Atlantic Monthly for November.] BY GLIVER WENDEL HOLMES.

What flower is this that greets the more, its hase from heaven so freehly born? With burning star and flaming band it kindles all the sur-es land;—On table as what its summer may be? In this the flower of liberty?

It is the banner of the free.
The starry Flower of Liberty!

in savage Nature's far abode
its tunder seed our fathers sawed t
fee storm winds rocked its swelling bu
to opening leaves were streamed with bi
full, in t earth's tyrants shock to see
The fait blown Flower of Liberty I
Then half the banner of the free,
The starry Flower of Liberty I

Then hall the banner of the free,

The blades of heroes fence it round;
Where'er it springs is hely ground;
From lower and dome its glories append;
It waves where losely sentries trend;
It makes the land as occan free.
And plants un empire on the sea!
The hait its beams of the free,
The starry flower of Liberty;

Thy stored leaves, fair Freedom's flower, Shall over float on dome and tower, To all their heavenly colors true, Is biackeding frest or crimson dew,—And God love as as we love thee, Thrice hely Flower of Libe 1: 7

The hall the banner of the free, The storry Flower of Liberty!

Creation of the World.

The globe, in the first state in which the imagination can venture to consider it, appears to have been a fluid mass, with an immense atmosphere revolving in space around

By its cooling, a portion of its atmosphere was probably condensed into water, which occupied a part of its surface. In this state no form of life, such as now belongs to our system, could have inhabited it.

The crystaline rocks-or, as they are called by geologists the primary rocks-which contain no vestiges of a former order of things, were the result of the first consolidation on its surface. Upon its further cooling, the water, which, more or less, had covered it, contracted; decomposition took place; shell fish and coral insects were created and began their labors. Islands appeared in the midst of the ocean, raised from the deep by the productive energies of millions of zoophytes.

These islands became covered with vegetables fitted to bear a high temperature, such as palms and various species of plants, similar to those which now exist in the hottest parts

The submarine rocks of these new formaoviparous reptiles appear to have been created to inhabit it; and the turtle, crocodile and zard) kind seem to have haunted the bays and waters of the primitive land.

But, in this state of things, there appears to have been no order of events similar to the present. Immense volcanic explosions seem to have taken place, accompanied by elevations and depressions of the surface of the gleve, producing mountains, and causing new and extensive decompositions from the primi-tive ocean.

Lorent, next when

"THE UNION-IT MUST AND SHALL BE PRESERVED."

RAVENNA, OHIO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1861.

DON'T PROPOSE IN THE DARK.

VOL. 8.

The pretty square farm house, standing at the corner near Kilbes lane (for the first phrase, although giving by far the closest pic-ture of the place, does, it must be contessed, look rather Irish) and where the brook winds away by another land, until it spreads into river-like dignity, as it meanders through the sunny plain of Hartly common, and finally sappears amidst the green recesses of Perge bod—that square farm house, half hidden

have not only not spoilt the man, but they have not altered him. He is just the have not only not spoilt the man, but they have not altered him. He is just the same in look, and word and way, that he was thirty years ago, when heard his wife, was of the whole contraction. He liked was thirty years ago, when heard his wife, with two sorry horses, a cow and three pigs, began the world at Dean Gate, a little bargain of twenty miles off. Ay, and his wife is the same woman !—the same frugal, tidy, industrious, good natured Mrs. Evans and animated conversation. He had spirits and animated conversation. He had down as a truism in books and down as a truism in books. so noted for her activity in tongue and limb,

The children six 'boys,' as Farmer Evans promiscuously calls them, whose ages vary from eight to twenty, and three girls, two grown up, and one the youngest of the family
—are just what we might expect from parents who are so simple and so good. The
young men, intelligent and well conducted; the boys, docile and promising; and
the little girl, as pretty a little curly-headed, rosy-cheeked roppet as ever was the pet and plaything of a large family. It is, however, with the eldest daughters we have to do.

Jane and Patty Evans were as much alike turned nineteen, and neither has reached turned nineteen, and neither has a stature, (so high that has one to the fight footsteep of the fairy gil come sounding into his presence, chokes down the emotion, and recome to the sounces of "worldly happiness" who have not transitory, there could be none of that picture that no not repetit new relation on the persons prefer to them all, but a nose which moderately prominent, and sufficiently well as a persons prefer to them all, but a nose which moderately prominent, and sufficiently well as a person, and the person whom he ought to have asked poor Patty, trembling, unwilling the person whom he ought to have asked to be amused by that old, old jest of mine. And to much of the turns to his politics, law or religion, and to much of the turns to his politics, law or religion, and to much of the turns to his politics, law or religion, and to much of the heart; the turned nineteen, twill all them the present will all them the present will all them them the old innocently on fifty years, and rather that the transition, the country in the passency of the present will discuss to answer the demand by young to himself. "Very, well, I don't mind giving you a sit duties, and although it be perhaps as common and as well looking a feature as is to be seen on an English face. Altogether, they were a pair of tall and comely maidens, and being constantly attired in garments of the same color and fashion, looked at all times so much alike, that no stranger ever dreamed of knowing them apart, and even their acquaintances were rether accustomed to speak and think of them generally as 'the Evanses,' than as the separate individuals Jane and Patty. Even those who did pretend to distinguish the one from the other, were not exempt from mistakes, which the sisters—Patty especially, delighted in the fun so often produced by the musual of the same color and the person whom he ought to have asked to marry him, false and heartless as he is; I would not be his wife, cruel, unfeeling, unmarry him, false and heartless as he is; I would not be his wife, cruel, unfeeling, unmarry him, false and heartless as he is; I would not be his wife, cruel unfeeling, unmarry him, false and heartless as he is; I would not be his wife, cruel, unfeeling, unmarry him, false and heartless as he is; I would not be his wife, cruel, unfeeling, unmarry him, false and heartless as he is; I would not be his wife, cruel, unfeeling, unmarry him, false and heartless as he is; I would not be his wife, cruel, unfeeling, unmarry him, false and heartless as he is; I would not be his wife, cruel, unfeeling, unmarry him, false and heartless as he is; I would not be his wife, cruel, unfeeling, unmarry him, false and heartless as he is; I would not be his wife, cruel, unfeeling, unmarry him, false and heartless as he is; I would not be his wife, cruel, unfeeling, unmarry him, false and heartless as he is; I would not be his wife, cruel, unfeeling, unmarry him, false and heartless as he is; I would not be his wife, cruel, unfeeling, unmarry him, false and heartless as he is; I would not be his wife, cruel, unfeeling, unmarry him, false and heartless as he is; I would not be his wife, cruel, unfeeling, unmarry him, false and heartless as

gardener, an intelligent, sedate, and soler young Scotchman. Of this I know nothing. Certain it is that the prettiest and newest plants were always to be found in Jane's little flower garden; and if Mr. Archibald Mclane did sometimes come to look after them, I did not see that it was anybody's business.

In the meantime, a visitor of another description arrived at the farm. A cousin of Mrs. Evans had been as successful in trade as her husband had been in agriculture, and now he sent his only son to become acquainted with her relations, and to spend some weeks in

by the tall elms in the flower court before it, with the spacious garden and orchard behind, and the extensive barn, yards and outbuildings, so completely occupies one of the angles formed by the crossing of the lane and the stream—that pretty farm house contains one of the happiest and most prosperous families in Aberleigh—the large and thriving family of Farmer Evans.

Whether from skill or from good fortune—or, as is most probable, from a very lucky mixture of both—everything goes right on his great farm. His crops are the best in the parish; his hay is never spoiled; his cattle never die; his servants never thieve; his children are never ill. He buys cheap and sells dear; monsy gathers upon him like a snow ball—and yet, in spite of all this provoking and intology and part of because the most into the force. No finery—no coquetty and saucily said, is copied into a thousand newspapers and read by millions of men, who turn from it with a fresh young man, whose father was neither more less than a linen draper in a great town, and the provide more than a linen draper in a great town, and the provide more than a linen draper in a great town, and the provide more than a linen draper in a great town, and the provide more than a linen draper in a great town. It was dentally not to the homely was an in northing did he more thoroughly show his own taste and good breeding, than by entering entirely into the homely cousins. He was delighted with the simplicity, frugality and industry, which blended well with the sterling goodness and genuine provided in their family. It arraigns at once, H (6 dodness and you will find reciprocity the government of the provided provided the more than a line draper in a great town. It was not the result of the provided that the provided he more than a line draper in a great town. It was not the result of the provided that the provided he more than a line draper in a great town. It was not the result of the provided he more than a line draper in a great town. It was not the result of the p known them apart from the first; and indeed her good looks and her plain dressing; as frugal, as good natured, as plain dressing is more than is usual among sisters; and secretly thought Patty as much prettier than her sister as she was avowedly merrier. In her sister as she was avowedly at her side; doors and out, he was constantly at her side; and before le had been a month in the house all the inmates had given Charles Foster as a

CULTIVATING : AFFECTIONS. "Women were made to do all the damoralizing thought is caught quaintly and saucily said, is

and yet, in spite of all this provoking and the tolerable prosperity, everybody loves Farmer tolerable prosperity, everybody loves Farmer ty—no French—no piano! It is impossible to describe the sensation of relief and comfort to describe the sensation of relief and comfort turn? If she is made to do all the loving and the tolerable prosperity, everybody loves Farmer to the sensation of relief and comfort turn? If she is made to do all the loving and the tolerable prosperity, everybody loves Farmer tolerable prosperity. misses, ascertained that the whole dwelling swered? Is she alone to be forever mocked, hands to God for mercy, in vain? Can this matter be considered too seriously? Not so: that which is uttered in social circle, jotted down as a truism in books and periodicals. spoken in earnestness in pulpits and on foblest and purest sentiment of the human soul. lover of his young cousin; and she, when rallied on the subject, cried fie! and pish! and pshsw! and wondered how people could talk such nonsense—and liked to have such To hide away as if it were a thing to be

to his a demander of THIS WORLD. Among the moral apothegms floating through the newspapers one of a numerous class—is this definition of "worldly happi ness :"-

"A glittering false diamond, placed upon the top of a smooth greased pole, which all try to climb and secure."

The figure is rather striking than elegant. But the idea is simply false and execrable. If the writer meant "sinful" when he said "world-ly" he would have hit nearer the truth. But ly" he would have hit nearer the truth. But he meant, as all mawkish sentimentalists mean when they use such language, to disparage the enjoyments of this life and bring them into contempt. We expect this sort of talk-from the pulpit, and tolerate it there, because the pulpit, leaving fallen into it, continues it hy force of habit, and with the idea that men will think better of the blessings God has in store for them in another life if they learn to despise those bestowed upon them in this. But pise these bestowed upon them in this. But how a sane man can deliberately, and with any adequate idea of the purpose of human life, reach the conviction that its happiness is not real and satisfying, is one of the mysteries. The wisest men, it is not to be denied. have thus depreciated the value of earthly enjoyments, and used language which would imply the basest ingratitude to the author of these enjoyments, if we did not know it is

ment of the stands of the control of

O THE OUR NATEVE LAND.

DE BY JAMES WILLIAMS MORRIS. Our Native Land-our Nutive Land-Land dear to every h art i
They breathe free air, they proudly stand,
Who but of thee have part i
'The not broad plains, or a lies so clear,
Or madetain high and ground;
'The lib rty that makes so dear,
Our own blest Native Land

O land belove i ... whose Washington ... Tolled a by for its peace.
Whose pairiote bled till life was done,
That tyrany sight case!
'I was Freedom's sirine they sought to rear;
By that we ever stand;
'I's liberty that m wes so dear
Our own blest Kative Land!

Dear Native Land t—the world's oppressed,
Turn longlingte to thee t
Not for thy we ath, thy might confessed,
The notity Volt)
The notity Volt)
Thy some that weathing cland t
'The Lieurity that makes so 'car,
Our own blust Native Land!

Dear Native Land-dear Father Land ! May peace within 'hee dwell!
May bount-ous life, from God's good hand,
O'er nit thy vallets swell!
May Right and Truth have naught to fear While heaven and earth shall stand 'Tie Liberty that makes so dear Our own blest Sutive Land I

Old Stories.

We most of us tell old stories in our families. The wife and children laugh for the tance off, a surgeon who prided himself upon hundredth time at the joke. The old servants his acuteness, and continually boasted that he somehow prompted by a vague notion that God has placed us in this beautiful world in order that we may be disappointed and tanta
(though old servants are fewer every day) nod will be a servant and the well known. order that we may be disappointed and tanta-lized till we come heartily to despise it, and smile a recognition at the well-known Now it happened one day that a scamp so look upward to a higher life out of sheer anecdote. "Don't tell that story of Grouse in who lived by his wits, was lurking about the disgust with this. It may be true that some the gun-room," says Diggory to Mr. Hardens- house on the look-out for plunder, and having disgust with this. It may be true that some grow into a genuine spiritual life by this process. But we cannot believe it the natural way, or the best way. Goethe, the German Shakspeare, said:

"I have often been praised as an especial favorite of fortune; and I will not myself with this process."

"I have often been praised as an especial favorite of fortune; and I will not myself with the practice is not quite honest and walked up stairs to lay hands on what and then; but the practice is not quite honest and walked up stairs to lay hands on what and then; but the practice is not quite honest and walked up stairs to lay hands on what are special ways of the coast clear, stole in through the front door and walked up stairs to lay hands on what are special ways of the coast clear, stole in through the front door and walked up stairs to lay hands on walked ways on the coast clear, and a wing presently the surgeon's wife set for market, saw presently the surgeon himself go out, as he was presently the surgeon himself go out, a rums, is accepted by the people. Not by men also; and you as often alone, but by women also; and you as often hear them repeating this atheistical idea, as their companions. And by the daily dropping of this thought in the presence of their sons, they teach them to feel ashamed of the nothless and rurest sentiment of the homes and rurest sentiment of the homes and rurest sentiment of the homes and rurest sentiment. It is a sad thing to ed was the best feather-bed; this that a man with what you call a fund of anecdote is a humbug, more or less aminother them to feel ashamed of the nothless and rurest sentiment of the homes. to be lifted up again for a new start."

And suppose it to be so. There is a satisfaction in rolling the stone up again for a new mother-in-law, sons, daughters, old footman mother-in-law, sons, daughters, dau rallied on the subject, cried fie! and pish and pshaw! and wondered how people could talk such nonsense—and liked to have such nonsense—and liked to have such nonsense talked to her better than anything in the world.

Affairs were in this state, when one night Jane appeared even graver and more thoughtful than usual, and far, far sadder. She sighted deeply; and Patty—for the two sisters occupied the same room—inquired, 'What ailed her?'

I have a thing to be faction in rolling the stone up again for a new with that bed?'

''Goan up stairs wi' un, sur. There's a genlm down to the Rose and Crown, sur, as suppressing his truest impulses of affection in rolling the stone up again for a new what not? I smirk and go through the his-start, quite as great, sometimes, as in watching or parlor-maid, confidential clerk, curate, or what not? I smirk and go through the his-surgle pleasure is not perpetual is no valid to the face of the world to speak loving what not? I smirk and go through the his-surgle pleasure is not perpetual is no valid to the face of the world, to speak loving what not? I smirk and go through the his-surgle pleasure is not perpetual is no valid to the face of the world. We should accept it gratefully characters introduced: I mimic Jones' genlm down to the Rose and Crown, sur, as surjection to it. We should accept it gratefully characters introduced: I mimic Jones' genlm down to the Rose and Crown, sur, as surjection to it. We should accept it gratefully down to the face of the world, to speak loving what not? I smirk and go through the his-surjection to it. We should accept it gratefully characters introduced: I mimic Jones' genlm down to the Rose and Crown, sur, as surjection to it. We should accept it gratefully down to the face of the world. There is not only in the face of the world. There is not only in the face of the world to all good things, could not be induced in the face of the world. There is a given in the face of the world to all good things, could not be induced in the face of the world Jane and Patty Evans were as much alike as hath ever befallen any two sisters not born at one time; for, in the matter of twin children there has been a series of puzzles ever since the days of the Dromois. Nearly of The submarine rocks of these new formations of land became covered with aquatic

The submarine rocks of these new formations of land became covered with aquatic

The submarine rocks of these new formations of land became covered with aquatic

The father, things, with which this world is adorned and pable. I can imagine many a worthy man
the gentleman and say he's made some misthings, with which this world is adorned and pable. I can imagine many a worthy man
the gentleman and say he's made some misthe father, things, with which this world is adorned and pable. I can imagine many a worthy man
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the gentleman and say he's made some misthe father, things, with which this world is adorned and pable. I can imagine many a worthy man
the gentleman and say he's made some misthe father, the father, the father, the father, the father, the father, the father and tions of land became covered with aquatic surgery and relation to the brings, with which this world is adorned and whose heart throbs with a quicker beat as the species of shell-fish throad nineteen and relation to the brings, with which this world is adorned and whose heart throbs with a quicker beat as the species of shell-fish throad nineteen and relation to the brings, with which this world is adorned and whose heart throbs with a quicker beat as the species of shell-fish throad nineteen and relation to the brings, with which this world is adorned and whose heart throbs with a quicker beat as the species of shell-fish throad nineteen and relation to the brings, with which this world is adorned and whose heart throbs with a quicker beat as the species of shell-fish throad nineteen and relation to the brings, with which this world is adorned and who begins unguardedly to read this page, and take, and I don't know him.'

BATES OF ADVERTISING.

Legal notices published at the us OT All transient advertisements must be

PLAIN AND PANCY JOB WORK.

De No Job Work delivered until paid for. How to Steal a Feather Bed. Stopping for a glass of cider at a village public in East Devon, I heard a story in connection with the above recordite which amused me much, and may

some of the readers of Once A West.

A rustic, who had spent all his mot getting tipsey at the rival establishment, up to the landlord of the Crooked Bille asked him to give him some liquorthe height of all possible insult to a put and so he of the Crooked Billet seem and so he of the Crocked Billet seemed think—but the tipsey one was not to be off in a hurry; he continued his imports ties, and for a pint of cider, he said, he we impart—a most valuable socret. The land seemed rather to prick this at length consented to bestow a half-ulat

age ;" and the liquor was drained by the applicant. "Now," said he, with a confidential air, and in a stentorian whisper, "Next time you da steal a veather-bed, Masr, mind you goo down stairs wi' un backwards."

Great was the host's indignation at this second affront, but greater was my curiosity to know the meaning of the phrase employed, and inquiring of the farmer in the inn, I ob-

tained the following explanation:

There was, it seemed, at a village some dis-

"Hallo! my man, where are you goin

with that bed ?"